

MONKEY HARVESTERS.

Joker Meets Some of His Belations in Mexico. Grandpapa took Harry and Joker with him upon a trip to Mexico. "Ah! thises like India," said Harry,

Grandpapa had come on business which made it necessary to go on horseback far up into the country. Harry rode a protty Mexican pony named Chichas(Choculia). Joker used to ride beside him. All three were great

Joker often wondered if any of his relations lived in Mexico. So far he ad not met any. One day, however, while riding past a corn field, he canglit sight of a troop of queer little folk making for it. By a pinch he jurged his young master to look that

What is that moving yonder? Why, there are so many I could not count them all; what can they be?" cried Harry, turning to the man with the big hat and high boots, and silver lace on his clothes, who acted as guide.

"Only monkeys," he answered, in "The rogues! they Oredicen English. are earliest at the harvest. From behind these trees you can watch them." The monkeys drew near. It was the

strangest procession Harry ever saw. An old fellow, the chief of the band, walked ahead upon two legs, carrying a staff in his hand to help him keep upright. The others followed on allfours, from time to time looking to him for directions.

Then by a queer noise the leader called a halt. He motioned to several monkeys who took their stand as sentinels at different points, for they eemed to think the owner might object to having his corn gleaned by such arvesters. Then the chief and the



rest of the band rushed in and began to plunder and eat as fast as they could. After awhile other monkeys took the chance to rush in and plunder.

Now came the most curious part of it all. When the leader thought they had eaten enough, be gave a signal. All stopped, but instead of hurrying off each monkey picked up three or four I had been to Hermosillo for implefat ears of corn, and, thus laden, the whole troop hied homeward as quietly as they had come. - Mary C. Crowley, in on the gulf. While at this latter place Our Little Men and Women.

heard somewhere above them. Instant- me an old fifty-two inch Columbia exlittle hard of hearing-were turned up- while home was in the habit of riding ward to the overhanging ice chiff. The continually. The thought occured to next moment a huge mass of ice broke me that I might obtain considerable away, mingled apparently with a still pleasure and also physical exercise by greater mines of snow from the slopes using this one; and so, advancing a What followed is thus des- few dollars, I took the machine. eribed by Mr. Tuckett:

danger, and was thus eight or ten paces a bicycle. behind the rest-of us: but by this time we were all straining desperately through the deep, soft snow for dear slife, yet with faces turned upward to watch the swift-oncoming of the foe.

Nearer and nearer it came, its front like a mighty wave that is about to break, yet still "on the curl hangs Now it has traversed the whole width of the giacier above us, taking a somewhat diagonal direction. And now run, oh, run! if ever you did. for here it comes straight at us, still outflanking us, swift, deadly and implacablet

The next moment we saw no more. A wild confusion of whirling snow and fragments of ice-a frozen cloudswept over us, entirely concealing us from one another; and still we were untouched-at least I knew that I was-

passed, and there lay the body of the novel enough, and I would have the monster, whose head was still careerling away at lightning speed far below us, motionless, rigid and, barmless.

It will naturally be supposed that the last, did not occupy more than five or Posa.

Lives in a Glass House.

The king of Slam, according to the London News, has chosen a unique and effective method of keeping cool. He has recently had built for himself, by a Chinese architect, a pavilion of glass. Walls, floors and ceiling are formed of slabs of different thicknesses of glass, joined by impermeable cement. one door only can the king enter, and this closes hermetically when he comes in, and ventilator valves in tall pipes in the roof open, as does also a sinice be side a large reservoir in which the glass house stauds. The transparent edifice then becomes submerged, and the king finds himself in a cool and perfectly dry habitation, where he passes the time in a manner pleasing to him-

when the had Children, the grave them Cristoria. with the became him sine claus to consider where same wings a Childle, where the creation and characterial when high was slidt on three her Contons.

A TWENTY-MILE DASH.

Thrilling Adventure On a Wheel in Mexico.



survey was the construction of at El Altar, on the Rio de la Asuncion, and at the city of Hermosillo, on the as impracticable). By reference to the

stipulated in the contract. inspection to these stations once every fortnight. As the work progressed I visits and I was obliged to spend all of my time in passing back and forth over the line.

not difficult, as the tierra templada is unusually free from natural obstructions. The only really objectionable feature was the presence of a large number of native Indians and Mexican half-oreeds, who seemed to regard us intuitively as hearty contempt and as the source of continual apprehension.

It was evident that they considered us as trespassers, and I was aware that nost of our movements were slviy watched by them, and they became familiar with the course of our work and appeared to avoid us as if in fear.

For a time I was inclined to view them askance, for I knew the aboriginal characteristics of cunning and treachery. As time wore on, however, I came to look-upon them differently, and considered that they had become reconciled, as it were, to our presence and that we need fear no outbreaks from them as long as they were not molested. I was mistaken, as the insentinels' piaces, and gave them a cident which I am about to relate will demonstrate.

Along in the latter part of September, near the completion of the survey, in fact it was the very last trip I made over the southern division of the line, ments and supplies, and had occasion to run down to Maytorena, near Haro I met an old tar who had formerly been in my employ and who was do-

I recollected that a large portion of instinctively I belted for the rocks the northern part of the survey lay of the Rothstock, if haply it might not over an old mining trail, the surface of be too late, yelling rather than shout-ing to the others: "Run for your lives!" well-beaten and resistible; so I re-Ulrich was the last to take the solved to surprise the men some fine alarm, though the nearest to the day by riding gracefully into camp on The idea was certainly



Another half-second and the mist had HE FELL BEADFOREMOST IN THE PATH. satisfaction of realizing that I was the first wheelman to cross that part of the

continent.

With this object in view I boarded race was one which did not admit of the cars of the Sonora railroad at Maynecurate timing by the performers: but torens with my newly-acquired trophy. I think the whole thing, from first to after purchasing a ticket for Carrizal It was my purpose to go by burro from this latter place to Lianos and thence to Maybelos, a small pueblo on the Caline, a tributary of the Rio de la Asuncion. I could strike the trail there. I would hire a Navajoe boy with burro and cart to accompany me with the

The preliminary journey was accomloveliest of days imaginable. Prospects for propitions weather on the morrow were excellent, and my heart beat high in anticipation of a renewal of a sport I loved so well. The northern terminus of the line-El Altar-was some twenty-one miles distant. I had established a station one mile south, southeast of that point, so that, following the old trail, I would thus have very nearly a straight-away of twenty miles.

Next morning I was awake and up bright and early. What a day it was! The air was crystal. The golden sunand twinkled over the carte like swift-flying arrows. I was trust to providence! With a firm re-in the best of spirits. With some ad-solve to "door die" I sped on. justing I had succeeded in putting the wheel, which had apparently been used shrubs and shot away across the plains | keeper at the time?" rather roughly, in tolerably good con- I had gone some distance before the dition. After a hasty breakfast I was

ready for the journey.

mounted and rode slowly out toward the long stretch of country. I executed a few trick maneuvers and soon felt perfectly at ease. My actions were viewed by the young Navajoe with open-mouthed wonderment. The use of the mer of 187- I strange two-wheeled affair that he had been carrying seemed never to have dawned upon his conception, although during the journey to Maybelos I had caught him more than once ogling the concern, and handling it very gingerly. He was indeed puzzled. I rode a distance with my legs over the handlebars, and then dismounted suddenly a la leap-frog. This capped the climax, and the last I ever saw of Navajoe he was making his reputation as a sprinter at a 2:20 gait in the opposite direc-But to my story: I rode out upon the

old path and found the soil as I had exobject of the pected, hard and level. Striking an easy rate of speed I was away; my ride had commenced. I had ridden possibly a railroad with the termini respectively | a mile, when I observed to the east and a little way ahead of me, a tiny wreath of blue smoke-I had to look twice to Rio Sonora, of the present Sonora line distinguish it from vapor-rising from (the idea was subsequently abandoned a clump of pines. I knew what it was, It told me that there was a camp there. map it will be observed that these I guessed the rest; a roving band of places are some one hundred and thirty half-breeds and red-skin trappers were miles apart, and I was thus obliged to resting thereabouts. Whether my way employ a large corps of assistants and lay directly to this spot or not I was at devote my personal attention continu- a loss then to tell. As I proceeded howally to the work in order that the sur- ever, this proved to be the fact. I was vey might be finished upon the date not exactly satisfied what course to pursue, but recollecting that since our I had established camps or work sta- stay in the region none of our party tions over the entire distance at about had ever received bodily injury from twenty miles from each other, and it the "ringers," I resolved to continue was my custom to make a journey of my way, attracting as little attention as possible. Perchance I could pass them unobserved. As I neared the found it necessary to increase these place I found that my course was some twelve or more rods from where the camp was. Under cover of some shrubs which lined the trail This was, of course, tiresome and for a considerable distance at this monotonous, but the work in itself was point, I was able to reconnoiter. There were fifteen "ringers" in all. Four of these were half-breeds, five native Indians, three Apache and the remainder Creoles. I must confess that I would have given a little for the privilege of altering the situation somewhat. Howworthy of nothing better than the most ever, I saw that I was "in for it," and placing my feet resolutely to the pedals I continued at an increased speed. I saw that I would be obliged to leave the friendly cover of the shrubbery ere long, and pass over a stretch of about five rods unscreened. If I could make this distance without being discovered I was safe. I resolved to try. Setting the pedals revolving merrily I flew out from the bushes and across the intervening space at a high speed. I was half way across and beginning to breathe much easier, when I saw, coming along the trail a few feet ahead of me, a big Creole buck carrying a huge gourd filled with water evdently from a spring near by. At that instant he caught sight of me. I will never forget the look that came over his face. With a yell that would have made a steam-whistle blush in envy, he sprang into the air, and, dropping his gourd, feel headforemost in the patch. This was a beautiful state of affairs for me! Hearing his cry of alarm his companions had jumped as one man, and stood gazing transfixed in statue-like amazement at the strange scene that must have greeted their eyes. The next minute both wheels of Narrew Escape of a Party of Tourists in the docks at Long Bridge. Like of the prostrate Creole and I had dismost of his fellows he was, to use the appeared into the shrubbery. The Mr. F. F. Tuckett, with two English sailor dialect, "winded" financially. reader may surmise that I did not disfriends and two guides, was climbing Sceleing about for some article to mount and return to ascertain whether one of the loftier peaks of the Alps.
Ulrich, one of the guides, was leading, when suddenly a cracking noise was beard somewhere above them. Instants ly all eyes except Ulrich's, who was a pert. I owned a wheel myself, and My apprehensions were thoroughly aroused. The question forced itself into my mind: "What will the result of the occurrence be-will the 'ringers' give

chase?" I felt sure that if I had seriously injured the Creole his companions would certainly follow me, for by them the love of revenge is regarded as one of the noblest instincts, and the greatest incentive to belligerent effort. I had not long to wait for an answer. My alert ears detected the sound of hoof beats; I was being pursued! I observed that there was one fact at least to my advantage, my wheel left no mark upon the trail as the earth was so unusually hard. If the "ringers" really meant business they would be obliged to employ every tactic available to their versatile minds in order to follow me. Whether they would follow me for any length of time was a matter of conjecture; it was at present enough for me to realize that the clatter of hoofs was becoming much more audible. I was certain, though, that they had not caught sight of me yet.

I covered three miles without material change in affairs; in fact, I thought the sounds were hardly as distinct as formerly. I had not proceeded a mile further before they sank away altogether. The "ringers" had either given up the chase entirely, or were off the scent. In either event I was afforded the needed opportunity of rest, for the unusual exertion was beginning to affect me. I continued at a moderate rate until coming upon a clearing l was able to take a look about me. detected far to the right, and several yards ahead of me, my pursuers. They were evidently trying to head me off, and they were ahead in the race, too! In another instant I was dashing down the trail fairly cutting the air in

my flight. For four miles I rode on. My muscles were strained to their utmost tension; the wheels of my machine seemed to hum as they revolved. The open-

ings became more frequent, and I saw that while I had gained considerable as to relative position, the "ringers" were much nearer to me, than before. I atplished without incident, and I arrived | tempted to locate the angle at which in Maybelos about sunset of one of the they would intercept the trail. Then it was I remembered that for seven miles near its end the trail lay over a plateau absolutely devoid of bushes or trees. I would therefore be afforded no means of concealment. My heart sank. What should I do, forsake my wheel and, waiting under cover till night, steal out on foot and complete the journey under cover of darkness? That would be too rash, for if the "ringers" failed to head me off they would be sure to return and scour the trail from end to end. They would surely discover me then. There was cisco Wasp. but one thing to do-stick it out, and

> I flew out from the last clump of "ringers" saw me. The shout of took what the rest did."-Youkers Gamingled joy and rage which came tomy set

Instructing the Navajoe lad to follow me the next day with the provisions. I through my whole body. I saw them This unexpected movement indicated that they had not known my whereabouts before, but were merely following the direction I had taken when last seen. In turning sharp toward me it was their intention to overtake me immediately. This maneuver allowed me to gain greatly upon them, and I felt sure that I could out-distance them, but soon seeing their mistake they resumed their former course, evidently satisfied to intercept my way at the angle. I realized that I had my hands full, and although I had a good half-mile lead, I needed every inch of What a race it would be! The stakes were well worth winning, tooespecially to me!

Nearer and nearer came the "Ringers" as the distance to the angle decreased. Slowly but surely they were gaining! I could hear the hoof-beats plainly now. As for myself I was becoming exhausted. The strain upon my nerves was terrible. Of a sudden a



T SHOT INTO THE AIR. thought flashed through my brain that well-nigh paralyzed me. About haif a mile south of the station the trail crossed a ravine one hundred and thirty feet in depth. There had formerly been a rude bridge there, but the action of the elements had long since demolished this structure, and I recollected that upon my last journey over the trail I had been obliged to cross this gulley upon a narrow plank at least twenty feet in length. If I could reach this place before the "ringers" and crossing, draw the plank after me, would be safe-but supposing the 'ringers" reach there first; and worst of all, what if the plank be gone entire-

ly! The thought was sickening! My attention at this point was attracted to my pursuers. One of the number had been precipitated from his This eyent caused the whole party to draw rein for an instant, but they were shortly to hoof again with renewed strength. I could distinguish their angry voices as they came on. I looked ahead and estimated the distance. It was a good two miles at least to the ravine, for I had covered scarcely five miles of the plateau. The would have only about sixty rods lead at the angle. It was at least a avine. Could I make it? Indeed it became a question, too, of whether my strength would last! Strong and vigthe most Herculean anatomy.

Inch by inch they gained as we at the thought. I strained my eyes to discover it. Yes, thank Heaven! there was a narrow span across the dark crevasse. But could I dismount and like to hear one of his nightingales sing. cross before the "Ringers" overtook Of course he was all expectation. Placme? On, on, I went. The infinitesi- ing him beneath the cage, and drawing mal part of a second seemed an age! I fancied I felt the hot breath of the mustanga upon my cheek. My brain whirled, my heart seemed to cease beating, I grappled the handle bars with a frenzied clasp and grew deathly faint. I was within forty rods of the ravine. The "ringers" were approaching like the wind-thirty-twenty-ten five. I saw I would not have time to dismount and cross the plank-there was but one thing to do! "A man has to die some day," I muttered between my teeth, and heading down the slope I dashed out upon the long, quivering plank. I felt the wood snap and settle as my weight came upon it, and then a wild yell of rage rang out and I felt the handle-bars jerked violently from my grasp, while with a lunge I shot into the air and fell head first on the opposite ledge. Jumping to my feet I turned about just in time to see both bleyele and plank disappear into the ravine. One of the "ringers" had lassped the little wheel to the machine. The sudden tension of the rope jerked him bodily from his saddle to the earth. I walked the remaining mile to the station, and related my novel adventure to my companions over our pipes around a roaring camp-fire that evening. I had covered he entire distance tain was raised, and he saw before him of twenty miles in two hours and twenty-one minutes.

JEAN LA RUE BURNETA She Took Some.

Young Lady (in candy store)-I don't like this candy. It has begun to melt already. Confectioner-No wonder, young lady, with those liquid eyes of yours him.

"Six pounds, please."-Truth. SUMMER HUMOR.

Sur-"I do so love music." Busy Brother-"Then I wonder you don't leave off playing."-Pick-Me-Up. Hr-"Is this the first you've ever been in love, darling?" She (thought-

lessly)-"Yes, but it's so nice that I hope it won't be the last!"-Tid-Bits. "SHALL we be engaged?" he said to the seaside girl. "How long do you remain here?" she asked. "A week." "Really, Harry, for so short a time it

hardly seems worth while." A Good Excuse .- Officer McGobb-"I t'ought I give you two hours to leave Dismal Dawson-"Yes, so you town?" Friday. See?"-Indianapolis Journal.

FATHER-"So you had your collar-bone finds out that he's all cut up!" and three ribs broken playing football I thought you had more sense." want to go to college, did I?"-San Fran-LAWYER-"You were in the saloon

"Did you take cognimnce of the bar-Witness-"I don't know what he called it, but I

Tutt's Tiny Pills

STRANGE FRIENDSHIP. The Rhinoceros Bird and Its Strange Mission in Life.

The rhinoceros is neither a very safe or pleasant companion for man or beast. When provoked he charges with terrible fury upon anything that happens to be in his way, trampling it under foot and tearing it to pieces with his great horn. The natives, however, who in the country where he is found, hunt him for his flesh, which they eat; for his horns, which they form into drinking cups and various other articles, and for his hide, which is so impenetrable that nothing can be found of which to make shields that will so well protect their naked bodies from the arrows and spears of their enemies.

He has, however, one friendlovely little brown bird, that, instead of living in trees, as other birds do, selects the back of the rhinoceros for her home, and except to build her nest -which no one has ever succeeded in finding-and while rearing her young seldom quits it.

A strange pair of friends, indeed. But the great, ugly beast never molests his little companion, but allows her to ride upon his back wherever he goes and even to probe and prick into his heavy skin; and when he lies down he will turn on one side, and then on the other, to enable the bird to search for the insect that troubles him.

In return for this accommodation the little creature keeps a faithful watch over her huge friend. As the rhinoceros cannot see very well with his small and deep-set eyes, partly on account of their position in his strangely shaped head, and partly because his great horn is in the way, it is not difficult to approach him. But the bird's eyesight is very keen, and, flying away at first approach of danger, awakens the short-sighted brute's attention by a shrill cry of warning.

If the rhinoceros happens to be aslee when the hunters draw near the faithful little creature pulls at the ear of her unconscious friend and shricks into it until she succeeds in awakening him and making him aware of his danger .-

AN EDUCATED ROBIN. Taught by a Nightingale to Imitate All

most cremarkable instance of a young pupil's not only imitating but far surpassing his tutor is related by an English gentleman who owned a large aviary, numbering no less than three hundred and sixty-six inhabitants, all first-rate songsters; and his fame as an amateur was widespread. Among the multitude of his visitors was a friend who informed him that a 'ringers' had gained upon me, so that relative of his was possessed of a most wonderful bird that he should much like to have him see and hear. He quarter of a mile from there to the took the address, and went at an early day to see the prodigy. On entering the house referred to and presenting his card, he was at once ushered into a orous as I was, I had been subjected to drawing-room. He there saw two condition that would tend to annihilate | cages-nightingale | cages - suspended the wall. One of them, with a nightingale in it, had an open front; neared the ravine. What if the plank the other had a green curtain drawn were not there! My blood turned cold down over the front concealing the in-

After a little conversation on ornithology, the host asked him if he should



up the curtain before alluded to, the bird above, at a whistle from his master, broke into a succession of strains that he never heard surpassed by any nightingale. After listening some time, and expressing his astonishment at the long repeated efforts of the performer, so unusual, he asked to be allowed a sight of him. Permission was granted; the cur--a robin.

This bird had been brought up under the nightingale from its earliest infancy, and not only equaled but very far surpassed its master in song. Indeed, he put him down and silenced him altogether. In this case the robin retained not one single note of his own whereby the finest ear could detect

Surprised Pig.

Little Pete never intends to misstate things, but his very figurative imagination sometimes gets the better of his facts. He starts out to tell something which is perfectly true, but before h is done he has generally drifted off into some picturesque exaggeration. The other day he exclaimed to a companion:

Just think, Billy! Out in Chicago they aren't going to be cruel to the pigs any more when they kill them. They're going to chloroform them." "How do they do it?" asked Billy. "Why, they just put a sponge in front

of the pig's nose, and he goes right to sleep, and when he comes to himself he says: 'Why, my ham's gone?' And did; but I didn't like fer to start on a by and by he says, Goodness! Somebody seawed my leg off" and then he

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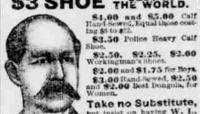
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"How did Bilger make his money? "See here, you must be trying to get me into a slander suit or you wouldn't ask such a question as that."-Chi-

GET WELL.

with have had for years a humor in my blood, which made me dread to shave, as small boils or implies small be cut, that causing the shaving to be a great annoyance. After taking three bottles my face is all clear and smooth as it should be appetite splendid, siege well, and feel like running a foot all from the use of S. S. S. CHAS, HEATON, 73 Laurel st., Phila, c on blood and skin diseases mailed free SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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Well, whose fault was it? I didn't WELL BRED, SOON WED." GIRLS WHO USE

NEXT HOUSE-CLEANING.

ARE QUICKLY MARRIED. TRY IT IN YOUR

"Clara, I'm engaged to be married already, and I've only been here two days. You sweet thing! Who is the happy

"Deer me, how unfortunate! He forgot to give me his card."-Chicago News.

And Back Again.

"Miss de Trop had on the longest gloves last night that I ever saw. buttoned them from her wrist to her el-

"That's nothing. My girl buttons hers all the way from home to the theater."-Chicago News.

Things You Do Not Know.

Spiders have eight-eyes. Fish are always sold alive in Japan. Gypsies originally came from India. Silk worms are sold by the pound in

China The savings bank was invented by a clergyman.

In battle only one ball out of eightyfive takes effect. Laplanders often skate a distance of

one hundred and fifty miles a day. All the chickens in the western part of French Guinea are perfectly white. A mosquito has twenty-two "teeth" in the end of his bill, eleven above and the same number below.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

F. S. DENNIS,

CITY SCAVENGER.

A. W. OLIVER, V. Pres.

STATEMENT Of the Condition of the

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cy at the Close of Business,

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